nds of the bride and groom, and after ceremony a sumptious supper was ed. Mr. and Mrs. Woody are at home, Olive street.

Miss Ida Mae Aschmann, daughter of Mr. and Mrz. George H. Aschmann, and Mr. Clarence D. Remely were married in the First Congregational church of Leavenworth last Wednesday evening by Rey. Mr. Charles Hawley Fenn. After the marworth last Wednesday evening by Rev.
Mr. Charles Hawley Fenn. After the marriage ceremony, a reception was given at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Stilling,
where congratulations were extended by
the immediate relatives. Mr. and Mrs.
Remely will be at home at 1616 East Thirtyfirst street in this city after December 20.

A pleasing event of the week was the
evening party given by Mr. and Mrs. W. E.
Rider and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hughson
at 318 Cherry street Thursday. Various
social games were induiged in and music
enjoyed during the evening. Refreshments
were served by Miss Mollie Quimby, Miss
Frances Grey, Miss Molle Quimby, Miss
Frances Grey, Miss Malle Quimby, Miss
Frances Grey, Miss Molle Quimby, Miss
Frances Grey, Miss Wise, Miss Stella
Parish, Miss May Hurst, Miss Jennie Wilson, Miss Sallte Roswell, Miss Dorothy
Hosserman, Miss Frances Linsey, Miss
Laura Cullers, Miss Emma Van Fossen,
Miss Mary Alexander, Miss Ella Ridgeway,
Miss Edna McCoy, Miss Mabel Pierson,
Miss Eloise Smith, Miss Randolph, Miss
Mabel Stolnaker, Miss Claudia Day, Miss
Vivian Rider, Mr. F. E. McCoy, Mr. John
Kyger, Mr. W. H. Williams, Mr. J. B.
Shinn, Mr. Benjamin R. Stone, Mr. McKinley, Mr. Charles Hughson, Mr.
F. M. Bates, Dr. Giehl, Mr. Earl Swope,
Mr. McKinley, Mr. Charles Hughson, Mr.
Julius Gray.

Wedding and reception invitations en-graved in correct form. Send for samples Jaccard's, 1002 Main.

THE SPANISH PRINCESSES. Both Have Been Educated Under the Care of the Queen

Regent.

Correspondence of the London Standard. The Princess of Asturias, the eldest The Princess of Asturias, the eldest city—in the distant eventuality of things. daughter of the queen regent, completed But it's worth working for.

MARGARET MENET. her 18th year recently. Her sister, Dana Maria Theresa, is only 17. Both princesses have been carefully educated, under the care of their mother, by English and Austrian governesses, and speak several languages fluently. Queen Christina has also made her daughters devoted Catholics like herself. In court circles it is said the Princess of Asturias has taken more after her mother, whom she very much resembles in carriage and in her thoroughly Viennesse distinction of manners and appearance, than the Infanta, Theresa, who has taken strikingly after her father, the late King Alphonso—quite a Bourbon, in fact. On the occasion of the Princess of Asturias birthday the Madrid papers have been full of rumors about an alleged project of marriage between her and a grandson of Queen Victoria. This state ment has been intimated that Spanish Bourbon princesses could not marry Protestants or enter on any suit which would be likely to be disapproved by the Vatican and the Spanish Catholics.

It is singular to observe that the idea of an English match was very warmly taken up by many Spaniards, who freely expressed a desire to see relations of all kinds developed between England and Spain. They urge that many grounds exist for a more friendly and closer understanding between two countries whose interests do not clash in Europe or Africa, and in view of the fact that British capital and enterprise already play so important a part in Spanish mines, commerce and finance.

SILK AND VELVET FAMINE her 19th year recently. Her sister, Dana

portant a part in Spanish mines, commerce and finance.

SILK AND VELVET FAMINE.

Dealers Unable to Supply the Demand for Imported Goods in the Most Stylish Colors.

Prominent slik and velvet wholesale buyers in the city say that there is a dearth of sliken fabrics in the newest novelties of foreign manufacture. One of the members of a leading importing firm said yesterday: "It is impossible to get a yard of many city in the United States. The demand is so great that foreign manufacturers are unable to obtain transportation enough to supply it."

Those fabrics which are particularly scarce are some colors of the new panney velvet in morted poplin cords, and meteor, plain and satin crepe effects. Not one yard of panne velvet in turquoise blue and in some of the lighter shades of red can be obtained in this country. Panne velvet is also called satin solled, and is a velvet the nap of which has been pressed instead of cut.

There is great demand for shades of old rose, terra cotta, violet, and heliotrope. In the crepe effects the dearth is more evil any this is more evil any the heights of usually seated the workers are some colors of the new panney velvet in turquoise blue and in some of the lighter shades of red can be obtained in this country. Panne velvet is also called satin solled, and is a velvet the nap of which has been pressed instead of cut.

There is great demand for shades of old rose, terra cotta, violet, and heliotrope. In the crepe effects the dearth is more evil not the form the form the form the church of Our Father, February 8 to 14, inclusive.

The thirty-second annual convention of the N. A. W. S. A. will be held in Washington, in the Church of Our Father, February 8 to 14, inclusive.

The hintetenth century was called by the poet four. The the offendem the century was called by the poet four. The dearth century as the dawn of history exceptional women have demonstrated by the poets, artists, teachers and rulers, that the domain of intellect, women an was not under the domain of intellect, wome

There is great demand for shades of old rose, terra cotta, violet, and heliotrope. In the crepe effects the dearth is more evident in the shades of bisque, tan, silver gray, ecru, biege and black. Enough black meteor crepe cannot be kept on hand in retail stores, as women who choose a black silk gown for the winter almost invariably choose a black meteor crepe.

Quantities of novelty silks are displayed in wholesale and retail stores, but the demand is for plain imported silks and velvet of a weave which cannot be reproduced by American manufacturers.

How to Wash Your Face.

Many skins will not stand constant washing, a practice which, indeed, tends to coarsen the complexion. Thorough washing once a day is sufficient for most women, and is far preferable to partial and careless abhutions morning. capital thing to bathe it with lait virginal. It is an excellent purifier, easily made and harmless. It is, moreover, delightfully refreshing. I give the recipe: Rose, orange flower or elder flower water, one pint; simple tincture of benzoin, two ounces; tincture of myrth, ten drops; glycerine, ten drops. Place the rosewater in a bowl and while stirring it, with a glass or porcelain spoon, add drop by drop the benzoin, then the myrth and glycerine.

Be sure you get the simple tincture of benzoin, as the compound tincture contains other ingredients quite unsuited to the purpose. Some skins will not stand glycerine. If this is the case with yours, all that need be done is to omit it from the emulsion. Never use pure glycerine to the skin of the face, as it tends to induce halry growth.

hairy growth.

The lait virginal should be applied with

soft rag, and one is often surprised at ne amount of dirt, unsuspected because indetectable, which is brought away.

Ever and again a hostess is surprised by

Ever and again a hostess is surprised by unexpected guests who do not intend to remain for a formal meal, yet whose hours of arrival make is necessary to give to them a little luncheon. A dish that is made readily and just fulfills the requirements of such cases may be prepared by passing a few slices of cold salt or roast beef through the mincing machine, adding a little chopped parsley, salt, pepper and a little nutmeg, and moisten with thick a little nutmeg, and moisten with thick white or brown sauce. Mash a half pound of potatoes which have been baked in their skins and put into a basin with an their skins and put into a basin with an ounce of dripping, salt and pepper and half a well-beaten egg, and mix thoroughly. Add flour enough to make the potato the right consistency to roll out on a pastry board. Cut the paste into rounds, place a small spoonful of the minced meat on the half of each round, then fold the paste over and pluch the edges together after moistening them with a little egg. Coat the puffs with beaten egg and scatter breadcrumbs thickly over them, and after letting them stand for ten minutes, fry them in plenty of boiling fat. If preferred, the puffs may be baked in the oven on a tin which has been rubbed with dripping.

Soak a 5 cent two days' old loaf of bread in cold water until soft, then inclose it in a towel and press it dry. Place a saucepan with four tablespoonfuls of finely chopped onion over fhe fire; add one ounce of butter, stir and cook five minutes without browning; add the bread, continue to stir and cook five minutes, turn the bread into a dish and when cold mix it with one pound of finely chopped fresh pork from the loin or tenderloin. Season with one even teaspoonful of salt, one even teaspoonful of papper, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, one teaspoonful of thyme and the yolk of two eggs; mix all well together and use as directed above.

Beggar—"I've come to propose a scheme by which we can both get £10,000." Stock broker—"What is it?" Beggar—"I've heard that your daughter is about to be married, and you are go-ing to give her £20,000." Stock broker—"Yes."

Stock broker-"Yes." Beggar-"Well, I'll take her for £10,000. To one quart of cream use one quart of oysters. When cream comes to a boil thicken with cracker dust; season with salt and pepper. Pour in oysters and keep on stove until hot through.

MEN. WOMEN AND A CO-OPERATION OF EFFORTS.

We Need Your Help," Say Club Women in One Instance, and in Another Men Say Ditto.

club women who desire a wider scope of their activity than that confined within the narrow limits of the ordinary circle for literary study. Both of these lead to participation in the public affairs of the city, but within properly conservative limits. They are to be found in the work of the United Study Class of the Athenacum and in the home industry movement which the Manufacturers' Association is seeking to inaugurate in all culture clubs. In the former case the women are the petitioners. They want, first enlightenment in the ways and means of getting things done and second co-operation in eventually effecting certain municipal improvements which affect all alike. The success of this work, the general part of it at any rate, depends upon the promptness with which this request of the Athenaeum is responded to by the speakers who have expressed their willingness to talk at these open ses-

ions.
In the second instance the favor is asked In the second instance the favor is asked of club women. They are requested to inform themselves how many articles of domestic use, and how much of their wearing apparel is made in home factories and when it is profitable to do so to purchase the home product.

The result of all this will be a model city in the distant eventuality of things.

greatest men of the century have walked with us. Poets have sung for us; prophets have inspired us with visions of success; statesmen have made courts and forums ring with eloquence in our behalf. Stones have blossomed into roses; scorn has become applause; timidity, opposition and indifference have changed into a grand chorus of appeal for woman's equality before the law.

Let us then close the nineteenth century with a convention which shall be a jubile

Let us then close the nineteenth century
with a convention which shall be a jubilee
for our successes and preparation for the
twentieth century, which is to be not
man's, nor woman's, but humanity's.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, President.
ANNA H. SHAW, Vice President.
RACHAEL FOSTER AVERY,
Corresponding Secretary.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, HARRIET TAYLOR UPTON.

LAURA CLAY, Auditor. CATHERINE W. M'COLLOUGH, CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT.

Chairman Organization Committee.

The Jewish societies throughout the country, which are largely philanthropic, have begun already to think of the suffering of the thinly clad poor in the oncoming winter. Sewing classes for girls have for some time been part of the regularly established work of these organizations, and in some places even an endeavor has been made to get the mothers of these girls to let themselves be taught how to put a garment together. Older women do not like to be put in classes with young girls, many of whom can do far better work than they. The sewing class for women is one of the best of charities, and is quite in line with Jewish philanthropic work, which aims to help people who help themselves instead of doing things for them.

Not even the cynic could complain that that club was out of its natural sphere which discussed at its last meeting "Home Decoration and Hygiene." This was the Cambridge Club, of Brooklyn.

One of Philadelphia's clubs, the Civic, is especially interested just at present in placing women upon school boards. It has already begun its campaign and picked out its candidate. The club, believing that a study of civil history is necessary to a clear conception of the conditions that have given rise to civil institutions, has begun a course in the civil history of the United States.

The question of the woman as a wage-earner is up again, as it will probably con-tinue to be until that great adjuster of all things, time, offers its solution. The latest bemb thrown out is the opinion of Rev. Mr. F. G. Smith, a minister of Minneapolis, who was courageous enough to utter his cominion thus:

who was courageous enough to utter his opinion thus:

"The world would be better off if all women were turned out of their jobs tomorrow. I would except school teachers and perhaps a very few other classes. One of the greatest evils of modern civilization. I think, is the woman wage-earner. Her existence is a crime against natural laws. Nature intended man to be the producer, woman the consumer.

"Some women, it's true, won't marry. Some women should never marry, but you can't organize society upon the exceptions to its laws. The healthy woman, the woman of the majority, should marry, if she can get a husband, and she wous, be much better able to find a husband if she had not reduced men's wages by her inuustrial competition."

The matter has not disturbed club circles greatly, because women know probably better than anyone else that the average wage earner is such through die force of circumstance alone.

This story, which shows the difference in mettle between a young man and a young woman, is told, but not youched for, by a writer in the New York Sun:

A young woman, is told, but not youched for, by a writer in the New York Sun:
A young woman medical student in Hungary was lately refused admission to the operations of a famous hospital surgeon, on the ground that she had too much hair. He told her that her hair furnished a home for microbes, and that her presence would be dangerous to the patients. Being ardent in the pursuit of medicine, the young woman cut her hair short, and after that was allowed to witness the operations. She soon noticed that one of the assistant surgeons had a magnificent beard. Thereupon she sought out the head surgeon and said to him: Doctor, you made me cut off my hair, yet one of your assistants wears a flowing beard. Is not a beard

Ilkely to shelter microbes as much as hair? The great surgeon acknowledged that it was so, and told his assistant that he must either shave off his beard or leave the hospital. The young surgeon was less keen in the pursuit of science than the young woman, and chose to sacrifice his position rather than his beard."

The next open session of the United Study Class of the Athenaeum will be held in the clubrooms in the Pepper building, Wednesday afternoon. "Public Health," with the subtopics, "Sewerage," "Pure Water," "Inspection of Food," and "Public Bath and Laundries," is the general topic for discussion. The speakers are Frank Faxon, Walter Root, D. W. Longwell and Dr. Eliza Mitchell.

Dr. Eliza Mitchell.

The class of '23, the association of the Home-for Protestant Women and the federation of Kansas City, Kas., and the W. C. T. U. have appointed home industry committees to investigate the matter of home products in the manufacture of food and clothing. The representatives of the class of '33 are Mrs. Harry C. Reed, Mrs. Luther Welsh and Mrs. Frank Hastings. From the Old Ladles' home are Mrs. Noble Prentis, Mrs. Ten Eyck Beekman and Mrs. Charles E. Brown; from the W. C. T. U. Mrs. W. H. Little, Mrs. Ivving Israel and Miss Ellen D. Morris; from the Federation of Kansas City, Kas., Mrs. Katherine Stemen Hughes, Mrs. Lillian Welsh Milner, Mrs. Henry A. Bantleon and Mrs. Agnes McCullom. The object of these committees is investigation, with the expected outcome that a home industry department will be inserted in the course of club study for another season.

The art department of the Athenaeum has a plan by which the public schools may profit in the way of gaining good pictures for walls. This is to bring to the city and exhibit a carefully selected collection of reproductions of the best paintings. The display, if made, will be in the women's clubroom at the public library, and whatever money is made by the small admission fee of 10 cents will be used for the purchase of some of these pictures for the schools. This department has already done something along this line, having already purchased four or five such collections. These are now in circulation through the schools, and, besides being an element in the artistic training of the pupils, are an aid to the teacher in furnishing subject matter for compositions and supplementing work in history.

In response to the home industry move-ment which is interesting club circles just at present, the Alternate Tuesday, under the chaperonage of Mrs. A. C. Hunt, will visit the factory of H. B. Hunt, 1210 West Ninth street, next Tuesday afternoon, and gain a little insight into the making of tin-care and isnamed ware. cans and japanned ware.

gain a little insight into the making of tin cans and japanned ware.

Another instance of the widening scope of the work in women's clubs, they are, however, not few in number, is illustrated by the Current Literature and History Club of Jamestown, Kas. This club was organized for literary study, but it made this good beginning at the outset—it began the study of American literature and made a specialty of Kansas auth m. Dealing with books brought the matter of a public library imminently near, so near in fact that the problem of establishing one had to be met by the club. The first fifty volumes were obtained by giving entertainments. The success of these inspired the generoushearted, and a donation of 100 more was the result. Among the out-of-town benefactors of the movement the club counts Hon. Ed Howe, of Atchison; Eugene F. Ware, of Topeka, and Mrs. Charles Robinson. J. P. Pomeroy, of Boston, whose namesake the town of Jamestown is, has just made its citizens happy by a gift of \$100. The citizens of Jamestown immediately doubled the sum, and already the dream of a public library bids fair soon to be realized. Of course, when it comes, this library will have a room devoted entirely to the use of club women. Mrs. Kelley, president of the club, in mentioning the gratefulness with which even small sums are received, has written: "If public spirited men only realized how much good these small gifts do in a little place like this, I am sure more such gifts would be made."

The officers of this club are: Mrs. Mary E. Kelley, president; Mrs. Belle Strain, vice president, and Miss Agnes Fitzgerald, secretary. At present the club is studying Shakespeare's plays, interspersed with discressions of current events and reviews of late books.

The Research Club will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. T. B. Edwards, 624 Wood-

The Research Club will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. T. B. Edwards, 624 Woodland avenue. The lesson will be "Joan of Arc." Mrs. C. G. Newman, secretary.

The programme of the Art History Club for December 16, follows:

(a) Contemporaries of Glotto: Dante, Petrarch and Boccaccio, and their influence on art, Miss Elma J. Webster.

The pupils of Glotto:
(b) The Oreagni: Lives and works, J. W. White.
(c) Taddeo Gaddi, J. S. Ankeney.
(d) Simone Martini, Miss Campbell.

This club meets every Saturday at 1 p. m., in board room at Public library building. All invited.

The Mothers' Union will meet on Monday at 2:30 in the Central high school. Mrs. L. Crosby will talk on "Respecting the Child's Individuality." The kindergarten will be open to the little ones. Every one is invited.

The Bryant Circle will meet with Mrs. W. A. Rawlings, No. 1663 East Thirty-third street, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. W. A. Rawlings and Mrs. J. T. Miller, leaders.

Mrs. C. G. Fuhlendorf, of the Lebanon Shakespeare Club, will be hostess for the next meeting, Saturday afternoon. "None so stockish, hard and full of rage but music for the time doth change his with this sentiment the programme will be given. Mrs. Erwin Ellis will read a paper on "Shylock and Davis as Interpreters of Life." Miss Netta Serl will give a comparative sketch of "Saul and Empedacles on Aetna."

The officers of this club are: Mrs. Henry

The Woman's Reading Club will hold its annual open session Tuesday afternoon in the Athenaeum parlors, in the Pepper building. The club will depart from the usual rule of a lecture on this day, and enjoy with friends a social session, believing it well to make friendship a part of culture club study. Mrs. S. A. Underwood, secretary.

The Clara Schumann Club had its December meeting at the studio of Miss Louise Parker. The Jesson was on "Robert and Clara Schumann," after which the following programme was given:
"Warum" (Schumann), Miss Parker.
(a) "Song Without Words" (Halzel); (b) "Mandrillna" (Wachs), Miss Edna Miffin.
"Marionette Waltz" (Lyms), Miss Schela Alexander.

nder,
"Muscadin March" (Wachs), Miss Nellie Isaacso
"Love and Chivalry" (Gottschalk), Miss Mildr Harris.

(a) "Alpine Rose" (Bohm); (b) "Tarantello" (Prie-touka), Miss Gertrude Brown.
"Andante and Röndo" (Rosenbein), Miss Maude Diandin.
Duet, 'Leot du Carahin' (Spindlen), Misses Harris und Mifflin.
Polonaise (Rinecke), Miss Parken.

The Clionian Club will meet on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. James N. Foster, on Forest avenue, between Twenty-fourth and Pwenty-fifth streets.

The Altrurian Chautauqua Club will be entertained by Miss Amy Jackson, 3000 East Eleventh street, on Wednesday, Decem-

Woord and Won.

rom the Detroit Journal. The rich old man wooes the mercenary

"I am," he protests, finally, "a consist ent Christian—"

Here the girl laughs derisively, for religion cuts no ice with her.
"Scientist!" adds the old man, finishing

It is at this point that the mercanary young girl throws herself with a glad cry upon the rich old man's neck, deeming it likely that he will die about the first time

From Ally Sloyer.

"Villain! You have deceived me out-rageously! I shall never shake your hand again!"
"Why, old man? What have I done?"
"I found a note from you in my wife's room two days ago in which you asked her to run away with you, and she's still at

TORY IS ENJOYED.

Favorite Flowers of White House Mistresses-Display for Grand Occasions-Palms Outgrew Their Allotted Place.

From the Washington Pos Each mistress of the White House has had her faverite flower, except Mrs. Mc-Kinley, who expresses little preference, except an aversion to yellow flowers, and a great love of the blue ones, in which the president joins her. A large bunch of

lowers is cut from the conservatory every table, while others go to Mrs. McKinley's apartments. The plants that adorn the domestic part of the White House are frequently changed, to give her the benefit of the rare and beautiful variety that fill

frequently changed, to give her the benefit of the rare and beautiful variety that fills the conservatories. All of the finest plants share her admiration, each for as long a time as it can stand to be kept from real hothouse atmosphere.

Neither Mrs. McKinley nor the president visits the conservatories regularly, though before the busy days of the war were thrust upon him, they both loved the care and cultivation of plant life. Now, the president has no time to watch the gentle unfolding of nature placed under the vast area unuer glass to the west of the White House.

The rose house is always riotous in bloom, and at any season affords ample cuttings for the home part of the White House life, while that part filled with violets is redolent with perfume that wafts to meet you with an opening and closing of the hothouse doors. Long rows of primroses lie along one side, preparing for midwinter blossoms, and though the president's chrysanthemums are suffering from a rust that has beset that particular family of plant life this fall, there is a large corner of one of these fiaunting beauties.

Hundreds of beautiful ferns, several

of the houses illed with rare specimens of these flaunting beauties.

Hundreds of beautiful ferns, several houses of them, as well as of the delicate trailing asparagus, tell the story of the exquisite displays of flowers and ferns that bank the mantelpiece and table on large occasions, like public receptions, cabinet dinners and similar functions. Each mantel has a box made to fit it, and the ferns are loosened from the edge of the pots and slipped in the moist earth that fills the boxes. Roses and other flowers are thrust in here and there, making the gorgeous floral displays that are read of and talked of in all parts of the country. Just as soon as possible after an affair the flowers are taken out and the ferns are carefully put back in the old pots and returned to the hothouse for future use. Thus the same ones may be used for all the receptions of a winter. There are a few occasions which even these great conservatories refuse to give up enough blossoms for the decoraeven these great conservatories refuse to give up enough blossoms for the decora tions. Then florists outside are called upon to supply whatever is needful

Just now the flowers are being taken up from outdoors, and one house is entirely given up for cuttings for next spring's display. The houses are filled with the rar-est specimens of tropical flora, and florists all over the country vie with another in sending some rare specimens to the White House conservatories, while our officers,

sending some rare specimens to the White House conservatories, while our officers, traveling to remote parts of the earth, often ship curious and rare plants. The lofty glass domes added to one side of the conservatories are filled with such, and one might well imagine being in an African jungle, so luxuriant and thrifty have the plants become.

About the newest arrival is a representative of the Philippines. It is known as the "Dewey plant." It occupies a conspicuous place in the White House conservatories, and in close proximity to the myriads of ferns that adorned the table and dining room at the great Dewey dinner. These were interspersed with a beautiful profusion of orchids that also claim the islands as their home.

There is something decidedly symbolic and startling to anti-expansionists in the way flora of the Philippines thrives in this country, even when forced to it. The "Dewey plants," that add so much to the riotous tropical beauty of the islands, are there known as the "acalypha sanderiana," and were dubbed by a Philadelphia florist the "Dewey plant." The White House specimens, of which there are several, stand not more than twelve or fourteen inches in height, with rich, dark green foliage, from which depend long, graceful, swaying tassels of brilliant rose color, as soft and fine as chenille, and not unlike it.

green incnes in height, with rich, dark green foliage, from which depend long, graceful, swaying tassels of brilliant rose color, as soft and fine as chenille, and not unlike it.

There are many rare varieties of orchids from the Philippines, where they grow most luxuriantly, as well as showy tropical plants of unpronounceable names, that, when combined with the gorgeous birds and flowers of that country, make it a veritable glimpse of fairyland.

In one of the tropical houses are pineapples in fruit, and also oranges and lemons and other tropical fruits. In some of the houses where the temperature will permit it, the fish that fill the great basin in the lower part of the White House grounds, as well as those in the basin of the treasury, are brought in, and add much to the beauty of the surroundings.

The marking of these goldfish are most varied and pronounced, especially the variety brought from Japan, in which country they form a lively round in the world of sport. The spotted fellows—no two have marks alike—are named. The players then gather around the glass aquarium and each selects his fish. Then a piece of meat tied to the end of a string is lowered among the fish. Previous to this the bookmaker plays a lively part, and money is placed opposite the names of the favorites. The fish that gets the morsel of meat is the winner. Some of the spotted beauties succumbed to the mistaken kindness of the invasion of youngsters during the concerts given in the White House grounds during the summer, and, refusing to flourish on the confections given them grounds during the summer, and, refusing to flourish on the confections given them by the children, gave up the ghost and turned food for the other fishes. Formerly they served as a favorite amuse ment to the Cleveland children.

Doubtless no first lady ever enjoyed the vast conservatories as did Mrs. Hayes. Others have found little time outside of social duties, but she came regularly every day and tended many of the flowers with her own hands. It was her greatest delight to see some spindling shoot develop into a hardy plant, or care for a little drooping one until it exhibited new life. She liked to take the great shears and cut a flower here and there for herself. The superintendent took so much interest in her devotion to the flowers that every effort was made to force some favorite plant into blossom to surprise and delight her. She would keep all day some flower cut in the morning hours. Mr. Phister says that in the thirty-three years that he has been in this department no first lady has been in this department no first lady has shown so great a love of flowers as Mrs.

Hayes. Mrs. Harrison loved the roses best, and

shown so great a love of flowers as Mrs. Hayes.

Mrs. Harrison loved the roses best, and was lavish in sending them to her less fortunate friends. Mrs. Cleveland was fondest of the stately American Beauties that are always associated with her, and took the keenest possible interest in the orchids that reached their first prominence in American plant life during that administration.

The superintendent showed many fine varieties of orchids imported from the present scene of warfare in South Africa. These two late wars have interfered very materially with the importation of orchids, palms and other tropical plants. There are none of the curious growths that are half insect, half plant, that feed upon bugs and worms. Such are frequently sent to the White House, but are transferred to Mr. Smith, of the Botanic garden, where one finds a most varied and interesting collection.

The head gardener of the White House says that many of the huge palms that in summer adorn the driveway leading to the president's house date back from the time of Presidents Filmore and Pierce. Many others of gigantic size were but small affairs when he took them in hand more than thirty years ago, during Andy Johnson's time. They have all had a part in inaugural decorations since that time and have outgrown their surroundings.

There is now no place at the White House where those lofty old palms can find room, and as they must be kept housed they are appropriately enough sent in winter to the great rotunda of the pension office, where, intermingled with smaller palms, they give a glimpse of Arcadia. Ranged beneath them on the marble floor are numerous garden seats. Here at the noon hour the clerks sit and waft the smoke from cigar and pipe up through their historic branches.

Unusual preparations are making in the conservatories now for a brilliant floral

Special Sale of Silk Waists

\$3.98

Parisian Cloak Co.

Special Sale of French Flannel Dress Waists \$3.98

Remarkable Suit Reductions

Headquarters for Ladies' Ready-to-wear Goods.



38.75 man-tailored suits-75 handsome Suits, in black and mixed homespun. We have these to offer at this price simply because they were nearly a month late in reaching us, so we have planned for the greatest showing of fine Tailored Suits ever attempted at \$8.75, and have added a splendid selection from our other stock, making the assortment one which will permit of no comparison, so far as any suits you may find in the city for the money. You would be delighted to get them at just double the price—but we will let these go at.....

\$7.75 for \$10 and \$12.75 jackets-Made lively selling here yesterday; and, what is more, they were bona fide bargains-jackets that possessed the real value, as represented, but upon which we were ready to accept half. Every one new and made according to fashion's very latest ideas. You will have to pay \$10.00 and \$12.75 elsewhere if you get a coat that compares with them for quality and style. These are

Hore new golf capes-We are de-

finished in the highest manner; at ..



Parisian special \$10.00 coats—The selling of the past few days fully demonstrates that the people appreciate the coats we offer for \$10.00. For some unaccountable reason great values are always expected at this price, and we are determined to meet the demand. It is our policy to see how good a garment we can offer you for \$10.00, and our patrons tell us that there isn't anything to compare with in the city for the money. They are cer-

termined that you shall have your share of all these pretty garments. Not one of the new styles will be able to escape our alert buyers. Another new assortment is here. They are in all the pretty Scotch imported shawls. The qualities are better and they are worth more, but we are going to let them go at the same price as those is an evidence of our

Bargains in separate skirts-Rainy Day and Dress Skirts. Not in another use in America will you find more satisfying skirt bargains. In the first place the new Parisian shape is by far shape alone makes them worth double what you would pay for any other kind. They are all the better because you can get them here for less than what you would have to pay for the

Holiday Petticoat Furore

500 handsome garments-Made especially for the holiday trade, go on sale to-



morrow. It will be a petticoat opportunity that you cannot afford to overlook. Last month, when we relieved a leading silk manufacturer of his surplus stock for less than half the usual price, we turned a large quantity of silk over to our factory to be made up into petticoats. It gave us an opportunity to arrange for an immense petticoat sale just before the holidays. To-morrow the first 500 go on sale at a price that will attract the entire petticoat trade

Made up in many styles, in all the bright, solid col-

ors, and in fancy taffeta. The silks from which they are made were selected especially for petticoats, and



display this winter, and when the society belies come to the White House they will find the most lavish decoration seen there since Mrs. Cleveland's wedding.

From the New York Sun. Glen MacDonough, the playwright, spends some of his leisure time in collecting old some of his leisure time in collecting old furniture and old Bibles, and it was the latter fad which gave some of his friends at the Lambs' Ciub a shock a few days ago. Mr. MacDonough has been a somewhat critical Biblical student for years, and from time to time he has added to his collections Bibles of rare editions which he has picked up on his travels. Some of them he secured at bargains, but his friends who are book sharps say he has paid much more than the market price for most of them. Mr. MacDonough says that expense has never prevented him from securing any Bible that he wanted, and so long as his royalites hold out it never will. Mr. MacDonough has been in Pennsylvania recently, and he picked up there a dozen Bibles at fair prices and had them sent to the Lambs' Club to await his return. The bundle was carelessly tied and several of the Bibles had pushed through the outer wrapping. The first man who noticed the bundle thought it was a contribution of books to the club's library. When he discovered that it contained nothing but Bibles he was amazed. Glen MacDonough's name on the cover staggered him. Then he pulled himself together and concluded that the playwright had started an evangelical tendency in him, but admitted that it did look serious. A telegram signed by a dozen of his friends was sent to Mr. MacDonough's friends were consulted. They said that they never had discovered an evangelical tendency in him, but admitted that it did look serious. A telegram signed by a dozen of his friends was sent to Mr. MacDonough's friends were consulted. They said that they never had discovered an evangelical tendency in him, but admitted that it did look serious. A telegram signed by a dozen of his friends was sent to Mr. MacDonough's friends were consulted. They said that they never had discovered an evangelical tendency in him, but admitted that it did look serious. A telegram signed by a dozen of his friends was sent to Mr. MacDonough's friends was sent to Mr. MacDonough's friends were consulted. The reply r furniture and old Bibles, and it was the

Only His Nightenp. From the Detroit Free Press.

"What have you in that bundle, my friend?" and the customs officer at the Woodward avenue dock eyed suspiciously the package that passenger on the last Windsor ferry was carrying under his arm. Windsor ferry was carrying under his arm.

"Just my laundry, cap'n," rather nervously replied the man with the bundle.

"Sorry to trouble you, you know, but I'll have to see the inside of it. Step in here."

Inside the office, over which flies the flag with the vertical bars, the revenue officer opened the suspected bundle. It contained laundry, sure enough-shirts, collars, cuffs, nightgowns and handkerchiefs falling out in confusion. But snugly tucked away in a bunch of socks was a quart bottle filled with the amber-colored corn juice that makes Walkerville so popular a place for the reveilings of the imagination.

he was unperturbed.
"Do you call that a part of your laun-dry?" sarcastically growled Uncle Sam's minion, as he proceeded to appropriate the

bottle.
"That's my nightcap, officer."
"Then it needs washing, too. Take it along with you, my friend. I wouldn't spoil that stuff for you for all of Uncle Sam's orders."

From the New York World.

From the New York World.

There is a young woman pursuing the path of pedagogy in Senator Dry Dollar Sullivan's district who deserves that astute statesman's envy. This particular teacher not long ago contracted the stamp-collecting habit.

Being of a frugal mind she did not care to pay for specimens, and being of an active temperament, she found the usual course of acquiring a varied assortment without cost rather slow. So she hit upon a new plan.

without cost rather slow. So she hit upon a new plan.
Her class, like many another on the lower East side, was cosmopolitan. Her pupils' parents had come from Russia, Greece, Italy, Norway, Turkey, Finland, Hungary and various countries, including Germany and Ireland. So the resourceful teacher pressed the pupils into service. Those who could not secure stamps from old letters sent from the land of their fathers were incited to write to relative abroad. As a result she has already secured an interesting collection.

you may depend upon their durability,

ind Money in Pockets-They Had Been Imbibing Freely of Liquor and Nearly Cleaned Out a Gambling Place.

MEN ON THANKSGIVING EVE.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean. The approach of Thanksgiving set a lot of the men telling stories. They were a rather up-to-date lot, with experiences on both sides of the faro table, and with records of winnings-and losings-at the race tracks of the country.

"I don't want any more Thanksgivings like the one in 1893," said the man with the white hat. "I had the biggest kind of a white hat. "I had the biggest kind of a day, and there was more money in the bank than some people have hay. But along about 2 o'clock in the morning two newspaper men came in—one a writer, the other an artist—and I'll be shot if they didn't pretty nearly clean me out. Would, if I hadn't barred them. And they were both unseaworthy from too many Thanks-giving calls, at that."

"One, an artist, and the other, a writer?" interjected a listener, a man who had been press agent for one of the race tracks for years.

"Yes. Why? Do you know anything about that game?"

Years.

"Yes, Why? Do you know anything about that game?"

The press agent laughed.

"I know all about it—now," he said. "For six years I have had part of the story. Now I'll bet a dinner I have it all. Listen. I'll tell you the story I have known all along, and then you can fill in with what you remember of it."

"Kind of collaborate, as it were," suggested one of the group.

"That was Kirk and Brown, wasn't it?"
The old dealer in the white hat nodded. "It was," he said. "And they haven't used me right about it. They have never spoken to me since that night. And God knows they have no reason for forgetting me. I haven't forgotten them. They were out that evening to buy some presents. The office had paid Thanksgiving eve, so that every one would have money. It was days till pay day. And they fell to trying hot drinks with eggs in them, and that gave them a curious turn. They concluded they would buy nothing but silver. So they made the rounds of all the stores that were open in the evening—and most of them were that night—and they bought something for nearly every one of their friends.

Leave Parcels Downtown.

Leave Parcels Downtown.

"Well, they had quite a load-of both kinds-along about the time the latest of "Well, they had quite a load—of both kinds—along about the time the latest of the stores shut up, and so they took another drink or two, just to be sure they had enough, and then started for home. They came to the corner of State and Madison, and concluded they would not carry their presents clear over to their rooms on the West side, but would leave them down town, and come in and get them next day. It would save a whole lot of trouble. Men get so wise when they have taken enough warm drinks with eggs in them. So they went into the drug store and gave the clerk a silver pocket comb, and he put their parcels away, and they went out and walted for a car. "That was the last they knew of the evening. Early next day—about noon—they waked up, and were thirsty. They got up and washed, and began wondering if they had any money. They remembered they had just \$1.25 between them when they came out of the drug store. That was one of the things perfectly clear. Nothing after that remained graven on the tablets of their memory."

that remained graven on the tablets of Greece, Italy, Norway, Turkey, Finland, Hungary and various countries, including Germany and Ireland. So the resourceful teacher pressed the pupils into service. Those who could not secure stamps from old letters sent from the land of their fathers were incited to write to relatives abroad. As a result she has already secured an interesting collection.

Walking tourist—"What's the name of this village, may man?"

Yokel—"Ol dunno, zur. Ol only bin 'ere a month!"

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They thought if they had the rest of that \$1.25—or so much of it as would be left after paying carfare they would go to a West side restaurant and get something to eat. But they began to wonder about the ride home. Neither could remember it. There was a man in the next room, and he came in when he heard them stiring around, and told they had come home in a cab at 4 o'clock.

"That settled it. They would not have same time."

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

-a policy in the New England

CHAS. D. MILL, Gen'l Agt.,

money enough to buy, and would have to go downtown where their credit was good. Then they came to their trousers, and the first to put his hand in his pocket pulled it out with a roll of money."

"That's it," said the man in the white hat "My money."

The other tried, and he found an even bigger roll. They went to their vests, and there was money in every pocket. They locked the door, and swore the neighbor to secrecy, and then counted it. They each had \$449.50."

"Then they must have paid the cabman

had \$445.50."
"Then they must have paid the cabman again," said the man in the white hat.
"Again."
"Yes. I paid him once. I was glad to de it to get them to go home."

Where Did the Money Come From? "That's good. Well, they had \$399. And they didn't know where it had come from. They sat down and tried to think it over-They sent out and got a drink, and tried to get at the truth that way. They spurred each other. But there was nothing written on the tablets of their memory that they

"Don't do that tablets business again."

could read."

"Don't do that tablets business again."

"Finally they concluded they had been made stakeholders by some one, and, therefore, the money was a sacred trust, and they had no right to spend it. So they took out car fare, which they figured they, were rightly entitled to, from their \$1.5, and went downtown to breakfast."

"And how did they find out."

"They never did find out. They got along as well as they could by selling some of the silver at a sacrifice, and they never touched a cent of the principal till Christmas week. Then a night police reporter told them he had seen them playing a game Thanks giving eve and that they had won some money. He didn't know how much, but they concluded if they could win part they could win all. And then they divided the cash equally and called it their own. Now, what is your story?"

"Well, I'm a —" began the man in the white hat; but he did not conclude, because he could not think of anything bad enough. So he started again. "I was dealing away here as peacefully as a kitten, and two young fellows came in and said they wanted a dollar's worth of chips. They tried the wheel, and won every time they made a bet. Then they went against my faro layout, and won again. They couldn't see the cards half of the time, but it didn't make any difference. They didn't need to see. They just put down the money, and I turned the cards and pald.

"One of them got tired of anything so easy and cashed in, and tried the poker game. He won till the fellows turned it into stud, and then he thought he was offended and quit. They were quiet enough, but they couldn't lose, and I thought it better to win their good will, and send them home. So I went downstairs and put them into a cab and made the driver swear he would take them home. I am glad to know he did it. I have met both of them on the street a dozen times since, and they have never more than nodded to me. I thought it was because they resented my taking them downstairs; and as I couldn't see that I was under obligations to apologiz

Mrs. Hobbs—"She possesses such a ver-satile mind."
Mrs. Nobb—"How does it display itself?"
Mrs. Hobbs—"Why. for instance, I've